Married Life the Third Year

Warren Is Irritated by Helen's Very Eagerness to Smooth Things Over.

By MABEL HERBERT URNER. EAR, your clothes are all laid out," Helen called

from her room, as she heard Warren's ouick step "Do get in the hall. dressed as quickly as you can. They'll be here in a few minutes." "Well, what of it? You can re-

crive them, can't you?" "But I'm not quite ready.

"Let 'em wait, then. Its a pity you can never be ready on time. I'd think you'd try it once, just for the novelty of the thing," as he sismmed the door of his room after him.

Helen gianced at her watch on the dressing table-a quarter of seven If only the Thurstons would be a !ittle late! She had started to dress

If only the Thurstons would be a little late! She had started to dress in plenty of time, but one thing after another had delayed her.

But by seven she was all ready. She swept some halipins into the top drawer, blew the powder of the dresser scarf, straightened the toilet things and hurried out with a sign of relief.

But when the clock struck a quarter after, and Helen and Warren were both waiting in the library, the Thurstone's tack of promptness caused to be a virtue.

Warren was reading, and Helen was fluttering about the room, straightening the magazines on the table and the papers on the desk.

"Look here," with a distrustful glance at the library clock. Warren drew out his watch. "What's the matter with those people."

"I suppose something's made them a few moments late."

"Well, when we say we have dinner at 7, we mean 1—not fifteen minutes after."

"Yes, I know, dear, but it WAS fortunate they didn't come promptly tonight. Neither of us was ready."

"Ready? You were never ready in your life. I'd have heart tallure if you'd ever sol dressed on time."

"There—there's a taxl driving up now!" exclaimed Helen, who had gone to the window. "No, it's some one class." diseppointedly.

Warren's Impatience.

Warren's Impatience.

Warren's impatience.

Warren turned back to his paper in scowling silence, while Helen, still at the window, kept gazing anxiously down the street.

"See hera," Warren rose now and threw down his paper with savage impatience. "Twe had a hard day, and I'm not going to wait all night for my dinner, guests or no guests.

"Oh, I'm sure they'll be here in a moment, pleaded Helen. "I can't impatine what's kept them, but I know it's something they couldn't help. We CAN'T sit down till they come."

"Like to know why we can't? I'm not going to wait over half an hour on anyhody. You tell Masgie to serve the dinner."

on anyhody. You tell Maggie to serve the dinner. "Let's walt just a moment longer. Think how embarrassing to have them come after we've begun. Shall I phone down to the hall boy? They might have been sent to the wrong apart-ment."

down to the hall boy? They might have been sent to the wrong apartment." "They'd certainly find out it was the wrong apartment." impatiently. But Helen hed already ran to the telephone—anything to delay their sitting down to the table. "No," the boy informed her, "no one's been here." "Well, we're expecting Mr. and Mrs. Thurston—send them right up when they come. You needn't walt to announce them." Warren was standing at one window now and Helen went to another. A taxl whizaed by with insolent indifference, then another, then two more. Warren turned grimly and stalked out to the kitchen. "Maggie," he called, as he swung open the pantry door, "you can serve dinner now. We're not going to wait any longer." Helen had no chalce but to take her seat at the liable. Maggie brought in the half-cold soup with sullen resentment in her every movement. She was always sulky when she had to keep dinner waiting, and made very little effort to keep things warm.

Warn. With all of her heart Helen wished now that the Thurstons would not come. It would be better that they did not come at all than to come as late as this, for she knew Warren would be hardly civil.

The Thurstons Arrive.

But even as she wished this the coorbell rang.
"There they are," whispered Helen excitedly. "Dear, don't scowl—you must be decent to them. Oh, we shouldn't have sat down."
Maggie had gone to the door, and now they rose to greet the Thurstons, who were effusive with applogies and ragrets.

how they rose to greet the Thurstons, who were effusive with apologies and regrets.

"Oh, I'm SO sorry," gushed Mre. Thurston, "but EVERYTHING has happened. It was late when we started, then the car smoked and we were held up. Then I suppose the driver was rattled about that—and took us to the wrong address. Oh, I thought we'd NEVER get here!"

Helen murmured that it was "Quite all right" as she led Mrs. Thurston in to lay aside her wraps.

"I must fix my hair." sitting down before Helen's dressing table. "The wind's blown it ALL to pieces! That old cab smelt so of gasoline we had to open the window.

Helen walted with ill-concealed impatience, while Mrs. Thurston deliberately rearranged her hair, fluifed the some powder, and turned slowly ground before the mirror, smoothing her dress over her hips.

"Oh, you use this, loo." taking up a bottle of French perfume from the dresser. "I got some of that in Paris two years ago. Didn't know you could get 'th here," sniffing at the stopper.

"That was given me Christmas."

"That was siven me Christmas,"
"That was siven me Christmas,"
said Helen, wondering nervously what
she could do to hurry her.
"Don't you like 't?' Oh, I think
I's delightful, and it's so leating.
I must see if the stores here carry
It. Oh, wait" as Helen turned suggestively toward the door. "What
DID I do with my handkerchief? Do
you suppose I dropped it in that
cab?"
Several minutes more were taken
up in looking for the handkerchief,
which she at last found in her
rouf.

muff.

"And I must show you what Will gave me for Christmas. Isn't it a reality?" smoothing the large moleskin muff. "I have the scarf, too."

But Helen was desperate now. "I'm afraid they're waiting for us, hadn't we better go out?"

"In just a SECOND," turning back to the mirror for a final adjustment of her hair.

A Spoiled Dinner.

Warren and Mr. Thurston were waiting in the hall, and Warren gave Helen a savage look as they went

Helen a savage look as they went out.

"I was just blown to pieces," laughed Mrs. Thurston easily.

The moment of the seasing them at the table was most awkward. There is nothing more emberrassing than to seat guests at a table at which the host and hostess have already been served.

"It was very rude of us not to have waited," apologized Helen, "but we thought scinething might have detained you altogether."

Warren made no spologies whatever. He served their guests, but he did so almost without comment Helen wondered what he and Mr. Thurston had talked about in the hall.

Of course the dinner was quite spoiled. However, it guests are late, they cannot expect a good dinner, but

"CLUB LIFE WILL MAKE WOMAN MANAGEABLE"



day, as though to corroborate his cruel where words, one of President cleet Wilson's best stenographers "threw up her job because some one had asked her to hurry. She said she didn't like to be and we would be to her to bossed."

because some one had asked her to hurry. She said she didn't like to be 'bossed.'

If there was a vote for the most popular club president in New York, she to whom all club women refer as 'That lovely Agnes Arden,' would at lesst make a tremendous showing. A club member rising at a breakfast tendered to Mrs. Arden on her birthday began her speech and finished it in one seutence, ''We love her!' from which it may safely be deduced that Mrs. Keene's daughter knows the art of the management of women. I asked her whether women are unmanageable, and she sat very straight in the oaken set too besido the window of her library and made thoughtful answer:

'I have been 'clubbing' it for twenty years and have med thousands of club women. I don't think they are more unmanageable than men. But I think we can still learn a great deal about the management of ourselves it masses, from men. For whal we most said it trains a wom-

masses, from men. For what we most need is to take the impersonal view, to masses, from men. need is to take the impersonal view, to look beyond the person to the idea of the organization. Men are able to do that. They may not like a man, but if they think he will make a good club officer, and do the work of the club well, carry out its plans, they will support him. Men can fight, as it seems to us who look on in terror, viciously, and forget all about it. Women can't or at least we find it hard to do. I ador at least we find it hard to do. I mit there is a great deal of politics many women's clubs and that it is likely to be based on 'I like her' or 'I lon't like her.' We ought to improve don't like her. that direction and I am sure we uld if we would think more about the club as a whole and the object for which it stands, than about the members of it.

The True Club Spirit.

ness. With this high motive it would be well for every woman to join one officer is only a servant of the society, or two clubs. Not more, I think, for if one belongs to five or six, she can't give the best of herself that is left from her home, to any of the clubs. Because she belongs to so many she is not effective, or only slightly effective, in any. But in average cases, now that housekeeping has become so simplified, a woman can give what amounts to an hour a day, that is seven hours a week advantageously to her liny has been read into them. Let us hours a week advantageously to her club or two.

By ADA PATTERSON.

If E other day a lawyer told me that 50 per cent of all women are irrational, and that all of them are unmanageable. Next them are unmanageable. Next where

"A danger of club life that I have not heard discussed, but which seems to me a very real one is that it is like-ly to take us away from old friends

vent of all difficulties. It trains a wom-an to think rol of whether Mrs. Brown meant her or whether Mrs. Smith likes Mrs. Smith, but what is good for the

'Clubs train a woman to be just.

"Unbs train a woman to be just. They teach her to put self in the back-ground. They educate her to the broad view and the kindly spirit.

"We must of course, go very much farther in this. We must learn responsibility for what we do and say. We must learn to stand by what we say, but this the clubs are teaching us more slowly than I wish."

"Then women aren't unmanage. Then women aren't unmanageable?

Not more than men," The lovely Agnes Arden."
"What is the way to manage them?"
"Like men," she responded, "They

must not know they are being man aged. They must be allowed to think "The true club spirit is summed up they are managing themselves, for like in two words, harmony and heplfulmen and children, if they know they ness. With this high motive it would are being managed, they rebel. A club

ished liar. Those words are thread-bare, and a more or less sinister mean-ing has been read into them. Let us say 'intuition.'

they can expect ordinary civility from their host.

Warren made a few desultory re-marks to Mr. Thurston, but Mrs. Thurston, whom he had never liked, he wholly ignored. Helen was forced to keep up the conversation. Net-vously she started one subject after another.

As wine usually made Warren both genial and learner on Magnet on Relating several times for Magnet to refill his glars. But tought it seemed only to make him more merone.

Hoping to convent him lack of hospitality, Heles had atrung he self up to an artificial vivacity. Fortunately, the Thurstons left early, for by the end of the evening she was nervous enough to sevening

end of the evening she was nervous enough to scream.

When they were saying good-bye Helen almost gushed in her eagement to be especially cordial and hospitable, saying she had enjoyed having them "SO much and hoting that they would dine with them soon again. "Laid it or thick, didn't yor?" sneered Warren as the door closed. "Why—how, dear? How do you mean."

Was It a Mistake?

"Palavering over them like that! They must have thought you were a fool to keep on gushing about 'enjay-ing' having them and all that sort of out."

of cot."

'Oh Warren, I didn't—I didn't—'
the blood rushing to her face, for
there was nothing about which Helen
was more keenly sensitive than of
seeming to be too effusive or overdoing any form of cordiality. "I
was only trying to keep them from

noticing you—you were hardly civili You hardly spoke to them?"

"Didn't need to. You were jabbering away there, taiking loud enough to be heard on the street. Expect me to chime in when you took things in hand tike that?"

Heien sank on a couch and stared up at him unhappily. He lit a cigar and walked away. But still she sat there.

there.

If she had not tried so hard to smooth things over. If she had not "taken things in hand" as he called it—if she had let the burden of it fall on him—would his attitude have

all on him-would his attitude have sen different? Was this a mistake she often made? Should she stand quietly back a such times, instead of so anxiously trying to make things "right?" Was it-her very nervous anxiety that ir-ritated him to a greater churlishness

Drives Off a Terror.

With Authors and Books

WILSON'S "WASHINGTON."

George Washington. By Woodrow Wil-son, Ph. D., Litt. D., LL. D., President-elect of the United Staes. Conjously Illustrated. Harper & Brothers Pub-lishers, New York.

Illustrated. Harper & Brothers Publishers. New York.

The Tribune is running from day to day sections of this vivid and attractive biography of George Washington by President-elect Woodrow Wilson. As our readers have already taken notice, this biography is one of specially entertaining quality of great research, and of such skillful treatment as to make it as fine reading as the most popular work of the day in any literary field. Mr. Wilson's style is agreeable, smooth, and lucid in the highest degree. His biography of Washington is in fact a history of the colonies during his lifetime, and later of the United States of his day; and it is a history that every one will delight to read, not only for its intrinsic merits, but for its delightful style and its entertaining quality. It imparts instruction in the most agreeable form, and the reader who taken up the volume does not willingly lay it down until the end, for the author has an uncommon faculty of holding his reader and making him wish to keep right on to see what the author has next to say, and what the author ha to keep right on to see what the au-thor has next to say, and what the au-thor has eext to say leads still further along, and afterwards with something yet untold that the reader is determined to get before he quits. The work is one of the most attractive and enmined to get before be quits. The work is one of the most attractive and entertaining that has ever been offered to the American public, and The Tribune delights to present it to its readers as something far and away beyond anything that is usually put out. Those who get this book get a treasure, something that they will enjoy without

whatever line it occurs it is always by ond any thing that is usually put out. Those who got this book get a treasure, some thing that they will enjoy without ceasing.

THE CARE OF TREES.

Trees in Winter: Their Study, Planting Care, and Identification. By Francis Elakesiee, Ph. D. Professor of Bolany and Director of Summer School, Connecticul Agricultural College, and Chester Deacon Jarvis, Ph. D. Hottenliturist Storrs Experiment Station. The Maemillan Company, Publishers, New York.

This is a fine, large, elegantly printed volume of the most practical character, instructive, illustrative, and provocative in the highest degree of a deaire for learning about trees and the application of that learning in the study, identification, and care of trees. There is an introductory shapter, "The Study of Trees," and then the remainder of the work is divided into two parts; the first on "Planting and Care of Trees," and then the remainder of the work is divided into two parts; the first on "Planting and Care of Trees," and then the remainder of the work is divided into two parts; the first on "Planting and Care of Trees," and then the remainder of the work is divided into two parts; the first on "Planting and Care of Trees," and then the remainder of the work is divided into two parts; the first on "Planting and Care of Trees," The Control of Parasites," and then the remainder of the work is divided into two parts; the first on "Planting in Rural Distrats," "The Selection of Trees," "The Control of Parasites," and then the remainder of the work is divided into two parts; the first on "Planting and Care of Trees," "Common Injuries to Shade Trees," "The Control of Parasites," and society. Trees, ''The Control of and 'Insecticides and

Spraying. '
Part II, "Identification of Trees." Part II, "Identification of two devoted to an "Explanation of of two devoted to an "Analytical Key," and two controls of Species." There is the Control of Species.

Terms," to an "Analytical Key," and to "Description of Species." There is also a Glossary, and an Index gives easy access to any part of the volume. The authors explain that the title, "Trees in Winter," might seem to one unacquainted with the subject to confine the usefulness of this book to the months of December, January, and February; but Winter, is the term is used here, is not defined by the calendar. By it the authors mean that period when the tree is in its resting condition, and it the authors mean that period when the tree is in its resting condition, and may be considered to extend from the shedding of the leaves in the fall to the bursting of buds in the spring. This period is different for different trees, and in different localities; but in the northeastern United States, to which the book especially applies, that period may begin as early as the latter part of September, with such forms as the butternut, and may extend even into the middle of May with the catalpa. The authors emphasize the general rule that the buying, planting, and care of trees the buying, planting, and care of tree should take place only in their dormant condition. Such exceptional treatment as spraying for leaf diseases is dis-enssed for the sake of completeness as spraying for leaf diseases is dis-cussed for the sake of completeness, but it still remains true that "a tree generally would better be left un-touched during its growing season." The chapter on "The Planting and Care of Trees" is a section written pri-marily for the individual and his home

marily for the individual and his home grounds, rather than for the municipal street planting commission. The viewpoint, therefore, will be more that of the country and of the home than that of the city.

One of the most striking series of illustrations in this work shows eleven views of a sugar maple taken from different sides in summer, in winter and in the twilight. The ordinary observer might be inclined to doubt its server might be inclined to doubt its being the same tree, so changed does it appear under the varying conditions season and viewpoint, were it not for the fact that we have the authors'

word for it.

The fullest directions are given The fullest directions are given throughout on all branches of the sub-ject, of the study, care, propagation, and treatment of trees, as well as the cure of trees that are afflicted with

AN AVATAR FOR PURITY.

My Little Sister. By Elizabeth Robins.
Published by Dodd, Mead and Company, New York.
This is called "An Intense Story" and it is far more intense than the reader expects from the narrative as it. proceeds until almost the close. The up her two daughters in a quiet coun-try residence is the south of England. The mother is not robust, but devotes herself to her two daughters. The elder daughter is the narrator of the story. She tells about their home, the mother, and the care that mother has over the two daughters: she tells about herself, and about her little sister Bettina, who so frank, so gay, so lovely, and sarming. The means of the family charming. are about exhausted, and finally appeal is made to a rich aunt who lives in London and who responds to the ap-neal. The preparations to go to London, the great expectations arising from the visit, all are set forth with due particularity. Then come the The chief executioner of death in the winter and spring months is pneumonia. Its advance agents are colds and grip. In any attack by one of these maladies no time should be lost in taking the best medicine obtainable to drive it off. Countless thousands have found this to be Dr. King's New Discovery. "My husband believes it has kept him from having encumonia three or four times," writer Mrs. George W. Place, Rawsonville, Vt., "and is coughs, colds and croup we have never found its equal." Guaranteed for all bronchial affections. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Schramm Johnson, drugs. (Advertisement).

from the visit, all are set forth with due particularity. Then come the supposed aut of the supposed aut of the supposed aut of the two girls, and the dreadful awakening. It is a distinct shock to the reader to be led into the portals of the white slave traffic as is done here, and with stave traffic as is done here, and we the stave traffic as is done here, and we the stave traffic as is done here, and we the stave traffic as is done here, and we the stave traffic as is done here, and we the stave traffic as is done here, and we the stave traffic as is done here, and we the stave traffic as is done here, and we the stave traffic as is done here, and we the stave traffic as is done here, and we the stave traffic as is done here, and we the stave traffic as is done here, and we the stave traffic as is done here, and we the stave traffic as is done here, and we the stave traffic as is done here, and we the stave traffic as is done here, and we the stave traffic as is done here, and we have traffic as is done here, and we the stave traffic as is done here, and we have traffic as is done here, and we the stave traffic as is done here, and we have traffic as is done here, and we we have traffic as is done here, and we we have traffic as is done here, and we we were traffic as is done here, and we we were traffic as is done here, and we we were traffic as is done here, and the fraffic as is done here, and

story that it is "one of the few great literary masterpieces of recent years. In intensity of interest and dramatic force it stands alone." Those who read this story will be inclined to think that this high supersisting is not an experience. The stands alone who were the story will be inclined to think that this high supersisting is not an experience. that this high appreciation is not un-merited; for it is a startling story, one that is well calculated to stir civilization to its depths.

A LOYAL FIGHTER.

The Happy Warrior. By A. S. M. Hutch-inson. With Frontispiece by Faul Ju-lien Meylan. Published by Little, Brown, and Company, Boston.

Brown, and Company, Boston.

The author of this story takes for his text a passage from Wordsworth describing the Happy Warrior, and from that he proceeds in five 'books' to give us a development of the Happy Warrior, of the scenes he figures in, of the characters he meets, and of the growth of his own personality, desires, that and large to the end. The

warner, of the scenes he figures in, of the characters he meets, and of the growth of his own personality, desires, tastes, and loves, to the end. The Happy Warrior is a warrior who wins everybody's liking, who fights fiercely, lovally, and with his friends always and against his foes.

The author's former story, "Once Abroad a Lagger''—aroused expectation in the highest degree that Mr. Hutchinson would be able to do some thing much out of the common, and this novel is the full proof of the justice of that expectation. The Happy Warrior has to fight his battles, is ready for them, and this fighting is sometimes by way of punishment from enemies on his own account, but in whatever line it occurs it is always open, aboveboard and without malue; a free hearted, enthusiastic fight, such as a loyal, manly man will make. The critical world has welcomed this novel.

ers. Indianapolis.

This author has delighted the public heretofore with her "Miss Selina Luc," "The Melting of Molly," and other fine stories. In this present one the characters belong to the South's new order, chiefly the order of wealth, culture, and society. The love affairs of the sets of the sets of the sets. are reversed; the characteristics of the Northern maid of this volume being Northern maid of this volume being that usually attributed to the Southern maid, and that of the Southern maid to the Northern maid. The hero of the story, Andrew the Glad, is the second of his family to bear the title. The great idea of the story is the return of Mary Caroline Brown, daughter of a former carpet-bagger, to her mother's old home. She is ignorant of her father's standing in the South, and after his death she comes there to get acquainted with her mother's pecule. arrer his death she comes there to get acquainted with her mother's people, and to perpetuate her mother's name among them. She meets Andrew the Glad, who has just returned fresh from his triumph as a civil engineer in Panama. On this broad layout there warming story, and that is precisely the sort of story that this author delights to present to the public, and has presented here. This is one of her very best, and her admirers, who are all those who have read her former stories, will be delighted with this new parts. movel from her pen.

A DISCURSIVVE ESSAY.

Let's Civilize the Marriage Laws, By Richard D. Kathrens, Burton Publish-ing Company, Kansas City, Mo.

We have here a fair-sized book "offered in carnest protest against existing divorce laws in force through-out the United States." It is dedicated in a special manner to those nate married whose magnetic forces have ceased to blend, who do not love yet will not hate, but of whose un happy plight the law takes no con-cern." It is, therefore, a plea for the extension of divorce on grounds even more slender than incompatibility, to wit, where love has failed and magnetic forces no longer thrill cure of trees that are arrived by all argument of the author seems to be parasites or with disease. It is by all largely in the interests of women so olds the best of the tree books that as to make their freedom from the marital yoke more easy to get than

> The author uses much circumlocution, and it is often hard to find out from the words he uses just what it is that he means, but the idea seems to be as stated, and we consider that the work is a needless one and showing much perversity.

HANDBOOK OF SOCIALISM

Socialism Summed Up. By Morris Hill-quit. The H. K. Fly Company, Pub-lishers, New York.

This little book might fairly stand for a Handbook of Socialism but for the unfortunate fact that hardly any two Socialist writers agree upon what Socialism is: and so if any one would undertake to quote Mr. Hillquit as an thority on Socialism some other Socialist would be likely to dony altogether that Hillquit is authorized or even connectent to speak on the Socialist question. ion. Still, the book seems to be a fairly

comprehensive vet concise summary of the general ideas of Socialism. There is an introduction, and then there are

We have from John Martin's Publishing House, New York, "John Martin's Book," a beautiful offering for children, made up in the most attractive style, with text and drawings all in character and all of the pleasantest sort. Colors are used to the best advantage in pracepting the delivery sort. Colors are used to the best advantage in presenting the dainty things that are given here for entertainment of the little folks and music is brought in to help in impressing the fine things upon the memories of the little ones. It is all as happy and joyous as could be, and the child receiving it must necessarily receive it with delight.

LITERARY NOTES.

whose fame increases as time goes on.

Harry A. Franck has finished the manuscript of his "Zone Policeman 83"—much bothered at the last by the problem of finding an available typewriter in Quito; and was planning in his letter mailed December 11, to stay for a time in Ecuador, working at whatever offers until the rainy season is past. He is planning to do eight more South American countries and be back in New York some time in 1914.

The same author's first success. "A Vagahord Journey Around the World," has just been sent to press for its sixth printing.

Three printings before publication of A. S. M. Hutchinson's novel, "The Happy Warrior," were necessary to fill the orders received by Little, Brown, & Co., the American publishers.

"There is something the matter with Eastland," says a writer in a current periodical, reviewing Masefield's "The Story of a Round House and Other Poems," "It is breeding poets again. A good sign this for the future world—a had sign for present England For poets are born when people are ill. They spring from an earth wel with the tears of hunger and the blood of anguish. The critic might have added that the poets which England breeds are accepted with marked enthusiasm in this country. It is perhaps a safe statement to make that no native verse writers are being more widely read or more energetically discussed than Wilfrid Wilson Gibson and John Masefield.

Andrew the Glad. By Maria Thompson Daviese. Illustrated by R. M. Crosoy. The Boobs-Mercill Company, Publishers, Indianapolis.

This author has delighted the public beretofore with her "Miss Selina Luc," "The Melting of Molly," and other fine stories. In this present one the characters belong to the South's new order, chiefly the order of wealth, culture, and society. The love affairs of two sets of young people are involved. There is a granddaughter of the Confederacy, practical, businesslike, modern, and a youth, pleasure-loving, haphazard, inconsistent. There is a maid from the North, sentimental, clinging, sensitive, and a lad, serious, intent, purposeful. It will be observed that the usual oenditions of the maids are reversed; the characteristics of the Northern maid of this yolume being

"Distress" writes: "My hair is so oly and straggling I wish you could tell me something to make it soft and fluffy. It makes me positively homely. I also have a great deal of dandruff."

Answer: Many women would be more

beautiful if they had soft, fluffy hair. I can tell you a very simple remedy, one that will make your hair soft and fluffy. It will cure dandruff, itching scalp and lusterless and falling hair. Ask your druggist for a 4 oz. jar of plain yellow minvel and use according to directions and you will be surprised to note the difference in your hair.

"Fred W." writes: "I suffer with head

Answer. You can very readily over

By DOROTHY DIX

of OFTEN wonder," said the haired woman with the eyes and the tender mouth have the most peculiar circle quaintances in the world-it privileged to associate with a of female saints and lady while other people are confools.

Modern Woman Like

"When I go to church I be preacher berate women for no cide and gambling and drinks tell how they prefer Pos pups to bahles, and decish how the hand that used to cradle is now sending the

perdition as fast as it can a "When I attend a lecture some learned sociologist and dent of economics tell how a wastefulness and extravalue her laziness and shiftless at the bottom of the high "When I pick up a magazinela

distribes about the women, and a cially the young women about their husbands' herd-samed scorn to go to market, but he hutcher and the grocer seed a what they will and charge then lifte; who dress beyond their a and have no idea of the est of thing, so that they are chance, and left by shopksepers and & makers and milliners, and also sad, degenerate lot compared sad, degenerate lot company their domestic frugal grandwate. "Now, I'm not denying the decadent type of woman critical only say that if the fee. It never mot her, and fe like fee. It withers who lives, for I'm much depiction that she te like Sary to Mrs. 'Arrist-there and no sists son outside of the realms of the tion.

opinion that she to like sairy and Mrs. 'Arris-there and to like sairy Mrs. 'Arris-there and to detain the Mrs. 'Arris-there and to like and Mrs. 'Arris-there and to detain the mono outside of the realms of the mono outside of the realms of the mono outside of the realms of the monos he so modern that she is still a twentiles. It just as much it provement on her grandmake a woman and a wife and at the mist and a manager as some his over an open grate or design its over an open grate, or design in the kitchen of a Saturdy who is seen who spend rooney with both her who spend rooney with both her who maintain splendid rebut ments with dozens of stream and the corplion, not the rule. Led a lew two women who are led a lew two women who are led a level of the section, not the rule. Led a lew two women who are led a level to the two women who are led a level to the section, not the rule. Led a lew two women who are led a level to the section of the rule and a least two women who are led a level to the section of the rule and have the women is about how is cat an afraid of doct and name unto the law women is about how is cat would have been so much about. Were a large of the section of their book at its fire we hear so much about. Were a large of the law there are also be the section of their holes, and are been and these girls poyonely mariely and these girls poyo

Dr. Lewis Baker BY DR. LEWIS BAKER

Those wishing further adver in address Dr. Lewis Baker, taker to College-Edwood Siz, Daylon O, and self-addressed stamped enveloping ply. Full maine and address worte en, but only initials or netition take be used in my answers. The grations can be filled at any willing store. Any druggest on on wholesaler.

helps at all. I am also better!

Answer: You should not isset to gestion and constitution, as it is more serious trouble, very frequely pendicitis is caused by this set of gin at once and take tablets there are packed in scaled arions full directions for taking.

"Laura 3." writes "I am a second unique data to the second persons all the time that is second.

My appetite is also very pool.

Answer: What you need is tonic restorative treatment. It tonic prescribed below and you go be strong and healthy and all a that thred feeling. Your work come a pleusure to you. Strap pophosphites comp. 3 ors. theten mene. I ow., mix, and take a tell hefore each meal. This should thrused for saveral weeks until the perfectly strong.

Mrs. W. W. C. asks: "Can]

Mrs. W. W. C. asks: "(an) take off 10 pounds of fat? I spounds; too much for my self.th. Answer: Yes, you can by per directions which accompany arbolene tablets, put up in self and sold by well stocked drugsist are safe for any fleshy peress are safe for any fleshy peress are safe for any fleshy peress and the safe for any fleshy peress are safe for any fleshy peress ar ache, indigestion, nervous debility and am also thin almost to the danger point. What can be done for me?"

come these difficulties by using three-grain hypo-nuclane lablets. They are put up in sealed cartons with full direc-tions. These are highly recommended by physicians, and if used according to directions you will soon be rid of head-ache, your indigestion will be gone and you will gain from 10 to 30 pounds. These tablets should be taken regularly for several months, and you can depend on gaining flesh. "Anna R." wrtes: "I have his icine from several dectors for his kidney trouble and constitution, does not seem to help he skin is sallow. I have consists aches, and dizzy spells. What do?" "Lee" writes: "I have tried so many remedies for rheumatism that I am al-most atraid to try any more, but if you can tell me a sure cure I will try it."

Answer: The best remady for your trouble is three-grain lablets (not sulphur tablets) but if you in the solid try it."

It the solid try it. "

It the solid try it."

It the solid try it. "

It is the solid try it."

It is the solid try it. "

It is the solid try it."

It is the solid try it. "

It is the solid try it. " Answer: Do not be disheartened because you have not been able to find omething that would cure your rheumaism, for you can be cured if you will ake what I tell you. Get from the drug store: Lodded of potassium, 2 drams, sollum saleviate 4 draws, wine of col-

dium salicylate i drams; wine of col-dium salicylate i drams; wine of col-chicum, one-half oz.; comp. finid balm-wort, I oz.; comp. essence cardiol, I oz.; and syrup sarsaparilla, 5 ozs. Mix and take a teaspoonful at meal time and sgaln before going to bed. "Fern" writes: "I have suffered with a bad cough for some time and I am also weak and tired most of the time, bowels and blood are affected which I think is due to the severe coughing. Can you give me a remedy?"

Answer: Yes, your weakers.

ing. Can you give me a remedy?"

Answer: Yes, your weakness is due to the coughing, but you can be cured by using the following: Get a 2° os package of essence mentho-laxene and make according to directions on the bottle, then take a teaspoonful every hour or two until the cough is cured. This makes a full pint of the very best and safest cough syrup. If your druggist does not have mentho-laxene have him order it for you of the wholetale firms,

Doctor: What can I take for a bad case of indigestion? I have suffered with it for many years and nothing I take

Send \$1.00 for Dr. Rake?

WISTALE and BRUADW